

In another column will be found a very interesting letter from a valued citizen, now an officer in the service on our coast. In it will be found many truthful sentences, some of which should arouse the sympathy of every good citizen, to render immediate relief. To be sure, Government should see our brave soldiers well clad and provisioned, but when even it becomes negligent and inattentive, do not let our own feelings lie dormant, whilst we have plenty, and at comparative ease, and our citizens in distress, on duty. Let every one who reads it, ask himself, with a truthful heart, if he be not able to contribute something—recollect the blessing that attended the widow's mite.

**Death of Mr. L. W. Boykin.**

We much regret to hear of this sudden bereavement. After a few days illness, he died at the residence of his mother, Mrs. M. E. BOYKIN, on Monday evening last, in the 29th year of his age.

**Major John L. Jones.**

We regret much having neglected to make notice ere this of a new volunteer Company being organized by Major JONES, of Liberty Hill. We understand he has met with every success—having at this time over sixty men enrolled—and will go into camp for instruction and drill in a short time. He is an experienced officer and good disciplinarian, and we have no doubt that with such metal as are to be found in his ranks, will prove equal to any we have yet sent. He enters Col. NELSON'S Regiment, and is, of course, for the war. Any who may be disposed to join this Company can do so by making early application.

**Beat No. 2.**

It is with pleasure we see the old Militia Company resuscitated, under the command of our esteemed fellow townsman, Capt. A. M. KENNEDY. It has been grossly neglected since the departure of its former Captain, Mr. WM. CLYBURN, for the war service in Virginia. We imagine we can notice a perceptible improvement in every drill made by the Company, and we feel confident that if our citizens will turn out as they should, the officers will prove efficient to fit them for any emergency. It is most pleasing to see the youth of sixteen summers and the hoary headed sire of sixty, both under instruction together, with the same object in view—a love of liberty and independence.

**From the Camps.**

Nothing of special interest from our friends in camp. From the weather we have had for the past few days, we would suppose our soldiers in Virginia must find it severe—especially those about Centreville. The onward movement of McCLELLAN is looked for hourly, as the Northern war cry, at this time, seems to be onward. May their advice be attended with the success his predecessor met on the 21st of July last.

Adjutant SILL, of the 2d Regiment, returned to his post on Wednesday last, quite restored in health. We are glad to hear of so many returning, with renewed health and vigor.

**Sherman's Proclamation.**

Among the productions of ABE'S minions stands conspicuous the document signed by one T. W. SHERMAN, calling himself Brigadier-General Commanding, dated Port Royal, 8th Nov'r—in obedience to his master—from the dictates of duty, he owes a great and sovereign State, forsooth. Great and sovereign! When did he, GREELY, BENNETT and ABRAHAM find out we were great? As to the other attribute he applies, what ridiculous stuff; when his sole aim is to trample our sovereignty in the dust. It is, if it could be done by such parasites, adding insult to injury. He speaks of the hospitality he has received from our people—and this is the return he makes, to steal our property, burn our cities and towns, ravish our women and lay waste this fair heritage. As there is a righteous God who rules in heaven and earth, to aid and strengthen those relying on Him, he will be taught a lesson he will never forget—that a free and brave people can never be cajoled by honied phrases; and that the people of South Carolina, who asserted their independence on the 20th of December last, meant what they said, and treat with that contempt and loathing any utterances emanating from such a source.

**Sequestration.**

It will be seen by reference to our advertising columns, that J. V. LYLES, Esq., of Camden, has been appointed Receiver's Agent for Kershaw District.

**Our Legislature.**

This body convened in regular annual session on Monday evening last. The delegation from this District is full. There are a great many subjects of importance demanding the attention of the Assembly. If in their wisdom they could devise some method to aid the planters—and through them the community generally—to meet the call made for the war tax; also, our own State tax, and other necessities of the times—predicated upon the cotton crop. Some plan ought to be adopted, to make the support of the families of our volunteers now in service to bear equally upon all our tax payers, according to the amount of his or her interest. The military also requires revision and legislation to meet the present exigency.

[FOR THE CAMDEN CONFEDERATE.]

Mr. Editor:—As our Legislature has just convened, it will be a proper time for them to take into consideration the immense high prices which are being paid by our people, for the necessities of life. It is very true, and cannot be denied, that many articles, very many, were purchased before this war, and even before the new tariff, and still they will grind our faces with this iniquitous tariff of their own. It is well known that in Charleston, a few months ago, a large grocery laid in a supply (and we could call names if we chose) of bacon, lard, coffee, sugar, tea, &c., &c., and now they are coining money and wish the war to continue. The war to continue—good heavens, what would become of the poor people—what would become of the rich? Just think of it, salt thirteen dollars a sack and other things in proportion, that they may make money, while our poor people are starving. Let them make it, but before the war is over let them remember that their souls may be required of them, and then, "whose shall these things be?"—but it is hoped that our Legislature will not let the whole session pass without doing something for the relief of our poor. Gov. Brown has set the example—let the Legislature pass an Act requiring the Mayors of Charleston and Columbia, and the Intendants of the different towns to look into the matter, and we have no doubt times will be better. We will then have the Yankees, and not our own fellow Citizens, to contend with—and let not our cry be, "Save us from our friends." VERBUM SAT.

**Correspondence of the Confederate.**

CAMP SUMTER, November 22, 1861.

I promised you when last in good old Camden, Mr. Editor, to give you an occasional line from camp, and your recent letter, and favor in forwarding copies of your paper, reminds me that I have not been exactly a man of my word.

No apology I am sure is needed to assure you and your readers, that it has not been from any want of interest which I have felt for friends or things at home, but from the migratory nature of our movements recently, and the fact that all which I could have written for publication has been anticipated, and there is nothing left but speculation and rumor to write about.

The battle of Port Royal has been abundantly discussed. The wisdom or policy of attempting to defend such points, has been thoroughly tested, and almost every one now seems to think Gen. BEAUREGARD was right when he gave it as his opinion, that it was useless to attempt to hold such isolated places. Commodore Ingrham, I understand, expressed a similar opinion, and said it was useless, unless we could have had a strong fort in the channel of Port Royal. It may be best that the effort was made, and that we should learn by experience, what we never would otherwise have known, and that in order to arouse us thoroughly to a sense of our danger, and the necessity for immediate and effective preparation, that the enemy should have a little temporary success in South Carolina.

To an eye witness, it were no marvel that the battle of Hilton Head and Bay Point should have ended as it did. With perhaps the best fleet that ever sailed in American waters, with any number of the largest and

best guns on iron clad men-of-war, manned by the best crews and the best artillerymen, with every conceivable preparation, and an immense advantage in every respect, it is only wonderful that our little mud forts were enabled to hold out as long as they did, and that the result was not more disastrous than it was. No one who saw, and especially those who were exposed to that terrible fire, could fail to recognize the hand of a merciful Providence in preserving so many lives from sudden and terrible destruction.

The wisdom of ordering up a regiment of men with muskets and rifles, within good range of the fire of a fleet of men-of-war, is not as apparent to your correspondent as he could desire; indeed it was an unnecessary and needless exposure of men, when no possible good could have resulted therefrom. To be shot at *ab-labium*, by your enemy, with your hands completely tied, and no means to return the compliment, is a proceeding in practical military experience, which, for one, I never bargained for, and which experiment I trust never to see tried again. Our retreat to Buckingham Ferry was a tedious one; and by the time we reached the main land, through mud and water, to the flat boats, and the delay of many hours in reaching but a mile or two, was enough to try the patience and metal of the most uncomplaining—but the gratitude that filled every heart, or should have, was more than equivalent to our disappointment and regret. Our escape from the hand of a merciless foe was indeed wonderful, when all the facts are considered. They could just as easily have captured us, as not, if they had only been a little smart. When we reached Bluffton on Friday morning, hungry and fatigued, there was not a man who was not glad to get whatever he could lay his hand on in the shape of something to eat.

I ought to have stated that the battle between our forts and the fleet, was a magnificent sight, but the impression upon most minds, after the fight was over, was, that in all such exhibitions, "Distance lends enchantment to the view."

On Monday morning, the 11th instant, we were ordered to march, and after a distance of eighteen miles, reached Hardeeville, on the Charleston and Savannah Railroad, where we encamped until Tuesday, 20th, when we had to pull up stakes and march back seven miles, to New River Bridge, on the Bluffton road, which we are now guarding.

Our camp is in an old field, and here we are likely to make a stand for the present, and perhaps may have a brush with the enemy. Our great want here is artillery, for I am satisfied that it must be an artillery fight; and unless the Yankees knew that they had an immense advantage over us, they will not come out and fight in an open clear field; and it is the madness of folly to think of charging gunboats with muskets and rifles. It is difficult to conjecture what the next move of the enemy will be. If we were fighting with civilized men, we might expect to be dealt with according to the law of nations, but with such a miserably wicked and inhuman foe, we can make no sort of calculation.

I am glad to see THE CONFEDERATE afloat. I embrace the opportunity of renewing my kind regards and respects to the old readers of THE JOURNAL, and to express the hope that it may not be too long until I am permitted to renew the pleasant intercourse between us, so long enjoyed, and so suddenly and painfully interrupted. Our Company lost nearly everything they had in the Hilton Head experiment. Poor fellows, they are very needy, and I fear a hard winter is before them.

There is a screw loose somewhere in our army regulations. Our men must be attended to, if they are expected to fight; and if their blankets and clothes, tents, &c., are left on the field, or thrown overboard by the commanding General, then the Government ought to give them more.

I will try and write again. W.

**COTTON AND RICE.**—The New York Herald says: It is probable the cotton (sea island) and rice (first quality) of the rebels at Beaufort district, South Carolina, which will fall into the possession of the Government by confiscation, will pay the expenses of our great naval expedition. This is carrying the war home to South Carolina to some purpose. The effect, we think, will be excellent; for in saddling the burthens of this rebellion upon

the rebels themselves, they will all the sooner be brought to realize the fact that their Southern Confederacy can never be made to pay. Cotton and rice are good things; and if the niggers of rebel masters will come into camp, they can be usefully employed in bringing in the cotton and rice.

**Important from Nashville.**

NASHVILLE, November 24.—The steamer Pink Varble arrived yesterday under a flag of truce at Fort Donelson, on the Cumberland river, with a barge in tow from Louisville, laden with machinery for a cotton factory, at McMinnisville, Tenn. The machinery is from Massachusetts and came through the blockade by especial permit from Secretary Chase, obtained by a Union man, formerly a Citizen of Nashville. Lieut. Col. McGavock, commanding at Fort Donelson, has detained the Varble and her crew, to await instructions from General Johnson. The machinery will be brought to this city.

The reported capture of one hundred and thirteen Lincolnites near Fort Donelson is erroneous. The Patriot of this morning learns that two Lincoln gun boats came up the Cumberland River on the 18th instant, to Canton, Ky., where our field pieces from Hopkinsville opened fire upon them. After a short engagement the enemy retired, with about 100 killed and one boat disabled. Our loss was four (4) killed and a few wounded.

The Clarksville Jeffersonian, of the 22nd, gives an account of an engagement between the gunboat Conestoga and a gun belonging to Captain Southern's battery of Fying Artillery, near Canton. It is probable the same affair reported above. The engagement continued several hours, without any important consequences. The gun was too small to make much impression on the iron covered sides of the boat. These facts are learned from a gentleman who lives near Canton. The Gazette, this morning, publishes an extract from a private letter from Cumberland Gap, which says: "News has reached here that a regiment of Indians crossed the line near Jacksborough yesterday. They were allowed to advance ten miles on Southern soil, when they were met by the 15th Mississippi Regiment, in a hand to hand fight. The result was, as might have been expected, that the Southern boys charged them with such impetuosity that they broke and fled, leaving half their number dead upon the field.—The enemy's regiment was literally cut to pieces. This news came direct, and the writer presumes is true." The Knoxville Register, of the 23d, makes no mention of the affair. —Charleston Mercury.

**OBITUARY.**

Sergeant A. SOMMERS, whose sad fate has been reported, was among the very first to enroll himself as a member of the Kershaw Guard. His zeal and energy in behalf of said Company, was commendable and worthy of praise. At the time of his death he was Orderly of the Company, and discharged faithfully the duties of that important and troublesome office. He was kind and accommodating in his disposition, and ready to share all that he had with his brethren in arms.

His death is a serious loss to the Company, for at this juncture we have not a single man to spare, and his untimely end is deplored.

To his family and friends, our kindest sympathies are offered. The lesson is a sad one, and teaches us the uncertainty and frailty of all human hopes and expectations. May we profit by our daily experience. Camp Sumter, Nov. 23, 1861. W.

**Special Notices.**

**NOTICE.**

MR. H. F. HODSON IS AUTHORIZED TO OPEN my store and transact all business connected therewith, in my absence.

I am now compelled to sell ONLY FOR CASH, in order to keep a supply of goods on hand. I hope my friends will submit to this arrangement, under the circumstances. As soon as I can make purchases on time, and carry on business I formerly have done, I will open accounts as usual. As this is a matter of necessity with me, I hope it will not estrange from me any of my friends and customers. There is only two ways of acting in this matter—one is to keep my store closed, or open and sell for cash only. I have chosen the latter, and leave it to my friends and customers to sustain me. JOHN J. MCKAIN.

November 15

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**CAMDEN POST OFFICE.**

AFTER TO-DAY, THE CREDIT SYSTEM IS abolished at this office, even till "to-morrow." No letter will be delivered until it is paid for.

Persons having boxes, who wish accounts kept, will be accommodated, by leaving a deposit.

Notice is again given, that no letter dropped in the box is delivered, unless the postage (two cents) is paid. T. W. PEGUES, P. M.

November 22

**POST OFFICE NOTICE.**

UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE, THE MAILS WILL be closed daily at 8 p. m.

The office will be opened from 8 a. m. to 12 m., and from 1 to 3 p. m., and for one hour after opening of the mail in the evening. For the mid-day trains, the mails to Richmond and Charleston are closed at 11 a. m.; and for all the other offices at 10 a. m.

Letters dropped into the office for delivery, must be prepaid, two cents each. No letter is delivered unless so prepaid. T. W. PEGUES, P. M.

November 15

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